may finish it when he will, it is not a hair amiss yet: he may keep it still as a face-royal[3], for a barber shall never earn sixpence out of it; and yet he will be crowing, as if he had writ man ever since his father was a batchelor. He may keep his own grace, but he is almost out of mine, I can assure him.----What said master Dumbleton[4] about the satin for my short cloak, and slops ?

PAGE. He said, sir, you should procure him better assurance than Bardolph : he would not take his bond and yours ; he liked not the security.

FAL. Let him be damned like the glutton ! may his tongue be hotter[5]!—A whoreson Achitophel!

3 —he may keep it still *as* a FACE-ROYAL.] That is, a face exempt from the touch of vulgar hands. So, a *stag-royal* is not to be hunted, a *mine-royal is* not to be dug. JOHNSON

Old copies—at a face royal. Corrected by the editor of the second folio. MALONE

Perhaps this quibbling allusion is to the English *real*, *rial* or *royal*. The poet seems to mean that a barber can no more earn sixpence by *his face-royal* than by the face stamped on the coin called a *royal*: the one requiring as little shaving as the other. STEEVENS

If nothing be taken out of a *royal*, it will remain a *royal* as it was. This appears to me to be FalstafF's conceit. A *royal* was a piece of coin of the value of ten shillings. I cannot approve either of Johnson's explanation, or of that of Steevens. M. MASON.

4 —Dumbleton—] The folio has—Dombledon: the quarto—Dommelton. This name seems to have been a made one, and designed to afford some apparent meaning. The author might have written—Double-done, (or, as Mr. M. Mason observes, *Double-down*) from his making the same charge twice in his books* or charging twice as much for a commodity as it is worth.

I have lately however observed that *Dumbleton* is the name of a town in Glocestershire. The reading of the folio may therefore be the true one. STEEVENS.

The reading of the quarto (the original copy) appears to be only a mis-spelling of *Dumbleton.* MALONE.

^ Let him be damned like the glutton! may his tongue be hotter! An allusion to the fate of the rich man who had fared sumptuously every day, when he requested a drop of water to cool his tongue, being tormented with the flames.